

By Authority.

Appointments

By his Excellency P. NABOUELEUA, Governor of Maui:

WILLIAM AP JONES, Esq., to be Police Justice for the town of Lahaina, and District Justice for the Districts of Lahaina and Kahakuloa.

W. P. KAHALE, Esq., to be District Justice for the Districts of Wailuku and Hanalei.

EDWIN MINER, Esq., to be District Justice for the District of Hamakua.

ISAAC HARBOTTLE, Esq., to be District Justice for the District of Kaupo.

LOR MAUI, Esq., to be District Justice for the District of Hana.

DAVID LOKOMAIKA, Esq., to be District Justice for the District of Molokai.

R. KOIKU, Esq., to be District Justice for the District of Lanai.

THE POLYNESIAN.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1857.

Our proposition for the prevention of this disease, which of all others this nation has at present most to fear, having put the *Advertiser* to silence and caused many, as we are willing to believe, well meant misgivings out of doors, we will pursue the subject a little farther. Our contemporary may think that our views get out of bounds and cover too much "latitude and longitude" when we represent what must be done if the Hawaiian race is to be perpetuated, and it perhaps considers that two or three editorial articles and some half-dozen communications have already occupied all the space that such a topic deserves, but we who speak not for a clique but the nation, take quite another view. Sitting in the chair once occupied by a gentleman whose name is now patent in the world of literature, whose works translated are read throughout Europe, whilst in their original tongue they afford delight in England and the United States, we gladly avail ourselves of his unsought assistance. Our predecessor Mr. James Jackson Jarvis, in his *Parisian Sketches*, (chap. 8.) makes use of the following language:

"Prostitution in the United States is left alone so long as it does not intrude itself upon the public by the violation of some ordinance. History demonstrates, that wherever there are large collections of men there will be courtesans. The most cruel persecutions and the severest legislation have been equally futile to arrest this evil. French legislation assumes the ground that they are an inevitable adjunct to society in masses, and undertakes to regulate what it cannot suppress. Much can be said on the relative effects of the two systems upon public morals. One thing is certain, that the French have succeeded, to a great extent, in diminishing the frightful physical suffering which has resulted to humanity from this vice within the last five centuries, and that they have hopes, if not of eradicating it altogether, of making the scourge comparatively innocuous."

"They do more than this. Every public woman is required to be registered, that she may be under the immediate surveillance of the police. No improper houses are allowed to exist near a school, public institution, or church. A female who has become 'une fille inscrite' (and no one is allowed openly to pursue this 'metier' without becoming so), is subjected to most despotic and stringent regulations for the preservation of public health. These are of a nature sufficient to eradicate any lingering traces of modesty, and every subterfuge is practiced to evade their dreaded requirements."

"When a girl applies for her license, she is seriously admonished upon the folly of her intentions. Efforts are made to terrify or disgust her with her proposed life. If she be very young, and from the country, her family are written to, that they may be induced to provide for her. In many instances the police actually take them to their paternal homes, only to be, as it generally happens, ejected anew. When there is no other resource, they shut them up in the Hospital St. Lazare, give them work, and make every effort possible to reclaim them. If they finally persist in their design, there is no alternative but to place their names upon the fatal register. It is at their option at any moment to have them released, by giving evidence of their intention to lead orderly lives. But while they remain registered, they must carry about them tickets, on which are inscribed their domiciles, and the results of the periodical professional visits to which they are subjected."

The effect of putting prostitution under surveillance as a means of preventing disease is here acknowledged in the most unequivocal terms, and until some other method equally prompt, and by experience proved to be no less successful, is proposed, we shall hold it to be a duty pressing upon the Legislature of this country to profit by the experience of others."

The communication signed "K," in Thursday's *Advertiser*, is so provocative of comment that we mean to set aside, for once, our rule of keeping silence upon everything that appears elsewhere than in the editorial columns of our contemporary.

"K's" first paragraph is short and intelligible. Our correspondent, "A Sinner," he says, so grossly misrepresented his language and sentiments in asserting that he asked what apology the Joe Booth jury had to offer for their verdict, "that he must say a word in self defense." And he says just those. His three words are: "This I deny." His exordium had certainly encouraged the idea of a fuller justification. He also denies making the admission, imputed to him by "A Sinner," that the women who frequent the dance-houses wash their faces better, etc., etc. Whoever "K," may be, we will vouch that he is no lawyer. His ideas of argument are confined to 'tis and 'tisn't. He does not even remember that every arraignment is followed by a denial on the part of the accused, unless, his case being desperate, he pleads guilty, and it is upon that denial being made that the investigation of proofs commences. The mere bringing a man before a judge and accusing him with the offence charged, no more of itself proves him guilty, than his denial of that charge proves him of itself to be innocent. But "K," has a short and easy method of his own; he simply denies.

After this "K," has no more to do with "A Sinner," but turns round on the editor of this paper, taking care to allude to him by his proper name, which is a breach of etiquette seldom committed by writers uninfluenced by a private as well as a public feeling. We should feel more grateful to "K," for the expression of his high opinion of our importance, if he had not, as a foil to set us off, insinuated a slur against the British Commissioner for simply exercising one of the functions of his office, and declared the oaths of twelve jurymen, selected with great care from amongst the most respectable inhabitants of Honolulu, if selected by the Agent alluded to, to be a matter of very little consequence to the public or him, compared with

our "opinions and sentiments." Two heads, says the proverb, are better than one; but "K," seems to think that twelve are not. This new theory is worthy of enshrinement in the very words of him who divulged it. "K," says:

"Whatever the opinions may be of twelve men, selected by the English Consul, is of very little consequence to the public or to me, compared with the opinions and sentiments of the 'Government Organ.'"

Thus, then, in case of any new question coming up to divide the town, and a jury selected by the British Commissioner being empanelled to decide it according to the evidence and the law, "so help them God," the result of their deliberate investigation under all the light thrown upon the case by the learning of the Court and the Bar, will go for nothing in the community against any opinion the *Polynesian* may express in the matter. We may not have been near the tribunal and may declare our views according to our individual prepossessions, as every independent paper claims the right to do, and lo! our words in going through the press become those of Sir Oracle! The soundness of our reasoning is not to be made a matter of discussion, our mental and moral obliquities are not to be considered, the necessity which presses upon all journalists of touching in some shape upon the topics of the day is to be ignored. Surely "K," is as little acquainted with the practical working of newspaper offices as with the courtesies conventionally observed towards those employed in them.

For the rest we are afraid that "K," wherever he comes from, has learnt to attach an idea of very little sanctity to an oath; if we may judge any thing from his language, it is that in his view a feeling of nationality would, as a matter of course, outweigh the responsibility of an oath. In a place where so many nationalities are represented, this is a dangerous doctrine to get wind, nor should the names of those impregnated with it remain one minute on the list of persons liable to do duty as jurymen.

We confess that it is with difficulty we have been able to pick out any general idea from among the sentences which compose "K's" second and third paragraphs—that is to say, our penetration has been tried to discover their connexion and aim as a whole. If we take him at all, and we will not attempt for it that we do, he seems to be heavy with a theory that as a member of the King's Privy Council of State and Director of the Government Press, we are bound to explain to his Majesty in Council, and to the public through our columns, every act we perform as an individual member of the community. "K," himself will not assert that the disagreeable necessity of sitting from time to time as a juror makes any part or parcel of our public duties. It is an obligation imposed upon us in common with merchants, store-keepers and mechanics. Any foreigner in ordinary health, with an understanding of the language used in the Superior Courts, not stricken with deafness, or mentally incapable, is liable to serve. Why, then, as a counselor, it is Mr. Hopkins' duty to influence the King, thus leading his Majesty to think and act, as far as possible, in accordance with his opinions, and why as an editor it is his duty to influence the public, to agree with him in every matter which he, as a member of a jury, may be called upon to determine, is something beyond our comprehension. Does "K," mean that not only a feeling of nationality ought to influence our voice in the jury-box and retiring-room, but that as a jurymen we are bound to carry out and apply the principles we have advocated in Council, our oath to "verdict truly make according to the evidence and the law" notwithstanding? Or would he have us, as a sworn counselor of the King's, record our vote on some general question only in accordance with the verdict we had, as a jurymen, given in a particular case, in which an effort had been made without success to apply that principle? For instance, John Doe having been tried for embezzlement and not found guilty, we, having been one of the jurymen, ought to "influence" the King to believe that no embezzler deserves to be found guilty. Such seems to be "K's" logic.

But he has other and more peculiar ideas. We are bound to bring the King round to all our opinions, and when we have warped his Majesty's mind and bent the understanding of our brother counselors, and got things into a general mess, a free press, with "K," as a contributor, will set things all right again. Hear him in his sapience:

"As a counselor, it is Mr. Hopkins' duty to influence the King, thus leading his Majesty to think and act, as far as possible, in accordance with his opinions. As an editor, it is his duty to influence the public, and it is not to be expected that he will blow hot and cold with the same breath, but will lead the public to be of the same mind as the King. If those opinions and sentiments are wrong, a free press alone can set the matter right."

Having now explained, so far as our powers of interpretation allowed us to do so, those occult paragraphs in "K's" letter which, like other secrets, have excited curiosity in proportion to the mystery in which they were enveloped, we will make a speedy conclusion, and to do so, pass over texts enough for a volume of commentaries. "Being in favor," says "K," after stating the case for the prosecution as he understands it,

"Doing in favor of the opinions set forth in the prosecution, I deny the right of the women in question to be improved in outward appearance to the blotting out of the good name of the town of Honolulu."

If the good name, the specious good name, of Honolulu had been less cherished; if people like "K," had rather looked to a healthy community at home than a wholesome name abroad, the Hawaiian race would have been in a better position this day. But this good name of Honolulu has been cherished like a lock of hair with pearls and packed in cotton. Its sheen has been at once the standard and the proof of what moral improvements had been effected. To have let it escape that there existed prostitutes in this vestal city, would have been to taint and discolor the lock as though it had been subjected to the fumes of bilge-water. We have studied appearances too much and connived at superficialities too long. At last, the prosecution of a dance-house reveals the reality, and the ground we have stood on crumbles beneath our feet. Disease and licentiousness are set before us like a bonfire on a hill, and yet "K," prates of that tender object of his regard, the good name of Honolulu! Let disease, and filth, and blasphemy not understood by those who profane their mouths with it, exist, if our good name only floats above, like phosphorescence over a heap of putrifying offal! "K," cannot understand that the less degraded the women are by their way of life, the more chance there is of their

reformation. It has not occurred to him that the resistance of immorality, like that of water, increases with its depth. If we make of the prostitute a distinct and banded class, do not to us abandon them altogether. Whilst we foster virtue in the virtuous let us contend with vice in the vicious, for if we leave these latter to their own devices it may be said to some of us hereafter, These things ought to have been done, and not to have left those others undone.

We are much obliged to "K," for his offer of an introduction to some virtuous Hawaiian females, but as we have never hinted that such persons do not exist and already have the pleasure of a rather extended acquaintance amongst females that we believe to be virtuous, we beg to decline a proposition that will neither alter our opinion or our argument. If however, "K," will give us the sure outward and visible signs of inward and spiritual grace, we shall feel obliged to him, for we hardly know at present how he would prove the virtue of our fair entertainers, otherwise than by putting it to the test. Under any circumstances, we would not consent to accompany him before we knew the cut of his cloth, for if it be that of a Christian minister, we are quite sure that whilst in his company, though we called on a thousand, we should find none but

"Women who would indignantly repel the idea that they would visit such dance-houses, or associate with the forty or fifty women who frequent them."

And this forcibly reminds us how dangerous it is to make a name, divested of its obligations, the object of a people's ambition. The practical working of such a system here has been such amongst professors of religion, that we can almost understand what "K," means when he says

"Every attempt to make vice respectable is an insult upon virtue."

The next little Concert and Dramatic Hall, now in course of erection at the Commercial Hotel, will open during the coming week. The proprietor, Mr. Henry McFarlane is entitled to the good feelings and patronage of the playing community for putting the theatre on foot to while away an hour during the tedious evenings in the dull season. The interior of the hall is fitted up very neatly, and the stage is supplied with new scenery, and a drop curtain representing the Neapolitan Tarentella dance, both by our townsman Mr. M. R. Harvey, while the audience portion is supplied with arm-chairs in the parterre, cushioned seats with comfortable backs in the boxes, with a small table capable of seating one hundred persons. It is the intention of the proprietor to have the best company that can be obtained, and light and pleasing Varieties with musical Burlesques and Barleques; will be the order of entertainments introduced; with the proprietor's well known ability to preserve order and decorum will ensure the patronage of ladies that never entered a theatre, and the audience can rely upon the pieces being carefully put upon the stage as the management devotes upon Mr. L. F. Beatty. We are glad to hear that the heavy business against which we have so often lifted up our voice will be dispensed with in this little temple of Momo.

Some of the natives at Kailua a day or two ago, discovered on the reef, one of the shells fired from the *Havannah* last week, and in perfect innocence of the character, (the charge not having exploded) they proceeded to apply it to a very peaceable use—to help support the dinner-pot. They, the dinner and the diners, would probably in a few moments have been among the hungry long new newspaper, if it were not for a foreigner standing by, who proposed to see if the best company that can be obtained, and light and pleasing Varieties with musical Burlesques and Barleques; will be the order of entertainments introduced; with the proprietor's well known ability to preserve order and decorum will ensure the patronage of ladies that never entered a theatre, and the audience can rely upon the pieces being carefully put upon the stage as the management devotes upon Mr. L. F. Beatty. We are glad to hear that the heavy business against which we have so often lifted up our voice will be dispensed with in this little temple of Momo.

Any one who desires to have a clear, unobstructed view of the harbor of Honolulu, can gratify his curiosity by taking a stroll on the new levee any fine morning. No forest of masts, no grey half of a whaler, nothing in fact but the mail excavator intercepts the view, or prevents one taking in at a glance the length and breadth thereof. Should he meet a hungry long new newspaper, he would be wise to suggest an idea, which may serve to

"Plant a moral or adorn a tale."

We were well pleased to see in the store of Mr. H. McIntyre two apples, the produce of a young tree growing in his garden in Nuuanu valley. The tree is one of those brought here and set at auction about two years ago, and is not three years old. Mr. McIntyre has other trees bearing, and feels confident of raising before long a good supply of a fruit for which all must have sighed. We understand that the peach tree produces to thrive well in the same spot.

Miss Immel will take a benefit on the opening night of our little theatre at Macfarlane's. The piece will be light, and the young lady mentioned will have once more a fair opportunity to display her quaint humor. Let it be remembered that Miss Immel is one of those who always pay the audience the compliment of being up in their parts. We hope to see her patronized.

We regret to learn that Capt. Alexander Adams, the veteran of Kailua, is quite unwell. He is a link between the present and the past whom we could ill afford to lose. When we say we hope he will tarry with us many years to come, we feel that we but echo the sentiment of all who know him. Capt. Adams has passed the age of three-score years and ten.

Honolulu is famous for freaks of nature, so called. We yesterday saw a chicken with four legs and two pair of wings, with but one head, however. It had died in the process of "stepping out" of the shell, not being able probably to sustain such a multitude of extraneous. Dr. Judd has it in spirits.

The Bremen ship has been here down and thoroughly re-caulked and coppered. Her bottom was perfectly sound, and she will be as good as new.

The *Frances Palmer* from San Francisco with the mails is now due, and may be looked for at any hour.

The brig *Hero* is up for Sydney on the 1st proximo.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the *Polynesian*:
Sir—So the self-constituted guardian of public rights and public morality has "not space" for dance-houses! The Editor of the *Commercial Advertiser*, has been particularly interested by the subject, and has written already; it is not advisable to exhaust the subject. Now really, Mr. Editor, I cannot help thinking that it is the subject that has exhausted him, and not the subject. That tremendous outburst of virtuous indignation in his first leader "used him up,"—and well it might. To borrow the expressive if inelegant language of the ring, "he got off all he knew the first round,"—or rather, perhaps, in the desperate rush to the attack, he ran himself out of breath, so that by the time he got face to face with the enemy he had "no stomach for the fight." He is like the Chinese armies we read of, who, with frightful noise, screaming, and beating of gongs, rush upon the foe, expecting them as a matter of course to retire before such a terrible demonstration, but when, contrary to all experience and proper conduct in such cases, the enemy stand firm, they halt for a moment, look foolish, and then make a precipitate retreat. Again, he may be likened unto the distended bladder, which collapses on the insertion of a pin there. What! does all the hubbub about "pickled juries," "venal press," "hollow mockery," "thwarted justice," "allure our sons," "contaminate our daughters," etc., etc., mean nothing? There is no "one voice that pervades the community." Talked itself hoarse probably. Where is the "indignant public"? Are they after all "going to sit quietly by and see their constitutional rights invaded, and trampled under foot"? It is too bad. The *Commercial* has no right to leave the "moral sentiment" party in the lurch. You, Mr. Editor, will have to send in your tenderest regards to the up for them. If after such a rather ill-digested and ill-digested way, people will begin to think it all "bunkum."

You may say, perhaps, there is one of the "indignant public," K, who turns round in the retreat and gives us a parting shot; but his letter is avowedly not for the purpose of discussing the dance-house question but in self-defense—to defend himself from what he calls misrepresentation, which, however important to him, is a matter of little moment to the public compared with the subject "that threatens to disturb the peace and quiet of the community."

Seriously, Mr. Editor, I anticipated that we should have been called upon to reply to the views which must surely be as a foundation for the discussion of the subject, the property of the reasons and arguments to which the empty declamation to which we have been treated was only the froth.

Having then nothing very serious to occupy our attention, and just by way of "keeping our hand in," in case they should again "come up to the scratch," let us have a good humored round with K, and if we do not have a good humored round with K, we must remember that his side first put on the gloves, and almost before we knew they were going to fight, "pitched in" with a vengeance.

Now I have no idea who our friend K may be: I only know him as an individual of an "indignant public," who appears most particularly disgusted with the verdict of the jury, but judging from the importance he attaches to the opinions and sentiments of the "Government organ," (which he says are of far more importance both to him and the public, than the opinion of any twelve men selected by the English Consul,) one would suppose that he is either in the Government employ, or wants to get in. One thing seems pretty certain, that he is not one of those who may be called the general public; and I am inclined to think, that in his tone, and manner, and way of doing the question, a trick of misrepresenting what his adversaries say, coupled with various little insinuations against them, which I cannot believe the real leaders of that party would condescend to.

The first half of K's letter seems principally occupied in trying to show that the "Editor of the *Polynesian*" is doing something or other very wrong in this matter, but what it is I cannot for the life of me make out. You will probably be able to explain what K means; and when you have done this, will not be able to defend yourself. The main question only comes in as an incidental one. He takes the opportunity however of repeating a statement of the case for the prosecution, in which the only thing new appears to be Article 6, in which he informs us that, "The evil complained of is not an injury to the characters of forty or fifty girls of the town," which must be very satisfactory to those young ladies; but I don't see that the information is of much moment to any body else. A little further on he "emphatically denies the right of the *Polynesian* or any one else to hold up these forty or fifty women as the proper representatives of the Hawaiian females as to morals." Certainly we must allow this would be going too far, notwithstanding the proviso in Article 6, and I am astonished at the *Polynesian* or "any body else" doing so. The concluding words of this sentence, "whose elevation is to benefit the whole," being slightly obscure, we may let them pass.

It is much to be regretted that K did not extend his invitation for a morning's walk in search of the virtuous Hawaiian females to the public generally. It would have been so refreshing, particularly for those "whose associations have only been with lewd women," to meet with so much virtue in one morning. No doubt we should as we went along, and under his tuition, gradually acquire that extraordinary instinct which he evidently possesses of knowing virtuous females from others who are not. Truly, this is a challenge to prove the existence of large numbers of virtuous Hawaiian females by ocular demonstration is most conclusive and unanswerable. I always looked upon the touchstone for discovering gold as one of the most singular of natural phenomena, but this talisman that K has for enabling himself and others to discover virtue by inspection, is far more curious and infinitely more useful.

He treats us as to an apothegm: "Every attempt to make vice respectable is an insult upon virtue." This jingles like one of the proverbs of Solomon or the maxims of Confucius, and no doubt many of his readers think it is. I suspect, however, that if K himself is not responsible for it, it has no higher authority than the copper plate writing which he vainly attempted to make his own. Every attempt to make vice respectable is absurd; if it could be done, it would only be by bringing it nearer to virtue. Why then should virtue be insulted? Only that pharisaical kind would object to the approach which says, "Thank God, I am not as other men are."

But the paragraph in this production of K's which was evidently intended to contain the essence of his argument, the grand result of his elaborate reasoning, is the following:

"Being in favor of the opinions set forth in the prosecution, I deny the right of the women in question to be improved in outward appearance to the blotting of the good name of the town of Honolulu."

I cannot refrain from quoting here that beautiful sentiment which the picture of a rascally, pick-pocket-looking fellow, holding an empty purse in his hand. He is supposed to be saying, "He that steals my purse, steals trash; but he that fleeces from me my good name, robs me of that which no thief can steal, and makes me poor indeed." Alas! too true! were the town of Honolulu to have flished from its good name, in the particular respect alluded to by K, whilst it would be a great catch for the individual who stole it, it would leave it a "poor indeed."

This is, however, rather a new idea of K's, and "something ought to be done about it." The Attorney General is to blame for not having brought this view of the case more strongly to the notice of the jury. There is no knowing what effect it might have had on their verdict, and, in fact, no one knows whether in this new light, it appears to me he has made a bundle of the case altogether. I would beg to suggest to him whether the following plan would not have secured a verdict and satisfied the public. First, he should have ordered a band of perhaps half-a-dozen of the best looking, "best dressed," and "best behaved" of "the women in question," to be seized by the police as they were walking along the street, and to be made to stand in a row, and then to have them for a public nuisance in something like the following terms:

WHEREAS, for some time past, and more particularly at various times between the 1st day of October and 21st day of December, 1856, it has been the custom for large numbers of native females, whose reputation is certainly not immaculate, to parade the streets of this town in loose and immodest attire, and in becoming style, assuming also a manner far in advance of anything heretofore seen; and whereas, great numbers of strangers are in the habit of visiting this port, and both they and heretofore respectable residents are much attracted by the improved appearance of said women; and whereas said women by said means render themselves more powerful for evil, more able to allure both natives and foreigners, and more capable of virtue; and whereas such conduct in said women tends plainly and directly to corrupt the morals and good habits of the people, and what is a great deal worse, to "blot" the good name of the town of Honolulu; Now, therefore, I hereby indict said women as a public nuisance.

Now, in a case brought up in this way, there might have been an issue made, and the jury, instead of the same display of eloquence, even to the same text from the same gilt edged bible, as in the case of the King v. Joseph Booth; but there would have been this grand advantage in bringing it up in this form, which the Attorney General quite lost sight of, viz: that nobody's "constitutional rights would have been invaded and trampled under foot." Those odious foreign consuls would have had no cause to interfere, and as no one would have been particularly interested by the matter, they would have had the privilege of being tried by a jury drawn from a panel composed almost entirely of the "moral sentiment" party. Now just think what a privilege that would have been! Who can doubt what a verdict would have been returned? Looking carefully over the list of jurors for the January term, as published in the *Polynesian*, it will be seen that twelve well-meaning men of such sound character, could not easily have been accidentally drawn from it, as would, with the eloquence of the Attorney General and the impressive text from the bible still ringing in their ears, have conscientiously hung a couple of the "best dressed," and "best behaved" women as a warning to the rest.

It is the custom in China—and it seems a very good one—to write the best sayings and maxims of the wise men at the corners of streets or in public places. I beg to suggest that this maxim of K's be printed in large letters in some conspicuous place in this town:

"EVERY ATTEMPT TO MAKE VICE RESPECTABLE IS AN INSULT UPON VIRTUE."

other side to this question also. Now I don't pretend to know how the list of Jurors for the term is selected in this country, but looking at the character of the last one, I am inclined to suspect that there has been the least touch of "moral sentiment" employed in the selection. Surely, the proportion of individuals well known to hold peculiar views on such a question as this dance-house one, was altogether larger than could possibly occur through any system of chance, and what is another singular circumstance, the majority of those in the list who might be expected to entertain liberal views on the subject were known to be going to leave the kingdom. Some people may consider there can be no harm in selecting a panel of notoriously moral and conscientious men to try a serious case. I am of a very different opinion, and I solemnly believe that if the same panel as were on this term had been selected to try Francis and the first Chinaman that was accused of killing Kaua, it is ten chances to one that they would both have been hanged, and this community would have had on their heads the blood of an innocent man and a maniac. I must therefore, as a foreigner, protest against my Consul giving up the privilege of selecting a jury to try me, for if the system here is such that I am liable to be tried for my life by a clique from whom I differ so entirely in first principles, sentiment and feeling, I should be afraid to stay in the country—there is no knowing how soon they might hang me.

Altogether, I think, that the "moral sentiment" party have not gained much by their moving; they are not retreating from this affair with the flying colors with which they dashed into it. I have not the least doubt they were perfectly satisfied in their own minds, that there could not possibly be any other view of this question than that advanced at their own quiet and very respectable tea-parties; but when, more valiant than any of them, came an "indignant public," they placed themselves in the amusing position of the three tailors of Tooley street, who commenced their address,

"WE THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND."

To the Editor of the *Polynesian*:
Sir—Having obtained the principal object of my former communication to you, viz, the "platform" of the Postmaster-General, or in other words, the rules intended to govern, more particularly his office, I would not again trouble you upon that subject were it not that our worthy Postmaster has asserted what is absolutely false.

I do not charge him with willfully or maliciously misrepresenting facts, for I have no doubt, however untrue his statements may be, he believes them correct.

He says "in regard to announcing on the Bulletin the arrivals and departures of coasters and other vessels carrying mails, I have only to say that it is always done." Now I am prepared to prove that on the day our last mail arrived there were at least four arrivals, not one of which was noticed upon the Bulletin up to eight o'clock P.M. of that day, which was at least half-an-hour after the Post-office was closed.—(one of them was noticed next morning.) Again "in relation to the public delivery of their correspondence, &c., I assert that such a charge is utterly without foundation." And further along, the office "was not closed until all letters were distributed, and applications from the General Delivery had for some time ceased."

I assert, and am prepared to prove, that at dusk on our last mail day, at half-past seven o'clock the office was closed, lights out, and clerks gone (as I was credibly informed), "to supper." I do not say all may not have had ample opportunity to obtain their correspondence between the arrival of the mail and the writing of that sentence, but that all were afforded sufficient, or even reasonable, opportunity on that evening, I deny, and again assert, with numerous others to back my assertion, that between the closing of the office and eight o'clock on that evening more than one hundred persons visited the office and its gates; and, I think, had our friends in that department heard the very natural expressions of surprise, disappointment and vexation, not to say indignation, which I heard there, they would have rested unpleasantly upon their consciences, and a controlling influence upon their actions on future similar occasions. "As to the privileged few," although for one I feel entirely to see by what law, by what right, or upon what good grounds the privilege for any man, or class of men, to pass with impunity under the "No Admittance" is claimed, or granted—still, as we now know who they are, and as it is a matter of accommodation to all parties concerned, I have nothing further to say upon that point—but the apology for closing the office on the arrival of the last mail seems to me most amusingly ridiculous.

The mail closed on that day punctually at 10 A.M.—if I mistake not it was on board, and the *Pankee* under way at 12 M. Another came on shore about dark; here was a couple of hours hard work, followed by only six hours rest, and the physical powers were called upon to do another day's work. I am aware the health of our worthy Postmaster is feeble, and possibly the excitement and responsibility of getting off a large mail may be more than his physical system at present will bear. But I would ask, Mr. Editor, if the public will not expect him to employ clerks who, after two or four weeks' leisure, can stand at least half-a-day's labor without being "used up."

I beg the gentleman will not feel himself under the slightest obligation for my "suggestions in regard to assistance" on the arrival of foreign mails, as it was entirely gratuitous. Whether the "lock-boxes" are, or are not very expensive, is a question upon which we have of course a right to differ, and with all deference to the opinion of the Postmaster-General, I feel compelled to say that the eight dollars, or the interest on \$15 2-3 for one year is expensive, and that \$700 or \$800 per year for a space of some six feet square of boxes is an unreasonable percentage on the outlay; it is at least so expensive that neither myself, or very many others, can afford to avail ourselves of its advantages, but we are unwilling because we cannot afford \$8 per year in addition to our regular postage to see our interests disregarded with impunity.

My intention was, not to charge the Postmaster with any intentional neglect of what he felt to be his duty in presiding over the interest of the public in that department, but to call attention to the omission of customs which had prevailed there so long, that the community were unwilling to relinquish them without some notice.

[In inserting the above communication, we feel called upon to say, that except from "E. P. M." we have received no complaint, either verbally or in writing, against the present Post Master General or his subordinates. The Post Office, as everybody here knows, is one of the most recently organized departments of the government, and its efficiency has often been spoken of as creditable to its officers because it is appreciable by the public. Had the inconveniences to which our correspondent appears to have been subjected been felt by others, we cannot help thinking that either in our columns, or those of the *Advertiser*, some notice of the fact would have gained publicity. We hope the case alluded to is an exceptional one, and that the Post Master General who devotes his whole time to the performance of the duties of his office, will be fortunate enough to escape any more annoyances of a similar nature.

To the Editor of the *Polynesian*:
Sir—I had no idea of troubling you again, but Mr. "K." in the last number of the *P. C. Advertiser*, has again caused me to put my pen to paper. However much I disapprove of dance-houses in the main, I cannot rest content and allow it to be supposed that I agree with a writer who is either dreadfully stupid, or wickedly venomous—like K. Why, sir, in some countries, perhaps more moral than this, his challenge to "leave a card" would have been met in rather a different manner from that in which he intended. The mention of the Royal Family of these islands, in the connection that "K," uses, is enough to make any one cry out shame!

I will not say more, for I feel that my temper is getting rather high, but I assure Mr. "K.," whoever he may be, that I will not be provoked into a second attack.

A MECHANIC WHO WORKS.

To the Editor of the *Polynesian*:
Sir—Can you inform me if His Majesty, the President of the Sailer's Home Society, no longer takes any interest in its doings, or having tried their wings do the Trustees no longer care for those who principally assisted in their institution out of the shell? I should like to know the result of the meeting of the 19th inst. at the King's Hotel, and I am sure it was passed unanimously expressive of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Thrum, and that the Secretary was ordered to "see that it was published in the *P. C. Advertiser*." Why not in the *Polynesian* also? Do these gentlemen wish their right hand to know what their left hand doeth? Yours,

AN ENQUIRER.

French Colonization in Northern Africa.

A series of graphic and interesting letters from our Algerian correspondents has revealed to the British public the condition of French colonization in Northern Africa. From these we learn many amusing details of the discordant alliance of modern full-grown civilization and the traditional monuments of native barbarism. Mosques and theatres, palm-groves and billiard-rooms, Arabic life and Parisian life, memories of the Pasha and the monuments of the *Jeuneur* were the Byzantine conquest, old colonies, old temples and modern gas, Arab camel drivers and French postillions, Moorish maidens and Parisian *maitresses*, Roman condottieri and Zouave contingents, the old Mahomedan *indigene*, and the Maltese Spanish immigrant—all these things are a jumble, just one another without limit and without confusion. The Turk has disappeared. Mahomedan fanaticism is suppressed. The Jesuits run rampant, but very properly, are restricted from too open or too strong efforts at propagation.

But what, after all, are the material fruits of this acquisition? Does it "pay"? It is what in England call "colonization!" Twenty-six years have now elapsed since French ambition dreamt this scheme of conquest. At this date the empire of territory embraces an area of 90,000,000 acres. It is equal to three-fourths of France. The whole European population settled on it, (excluding military,) does not exceed some 134,000; of these two-thirds are included within the walls of French towns, comprising the grant of 60 acres of land and a pension of 50 francs to every enterprising French *colporteur*. And to protect these 134,000 citizens and awe their 3,000,000 native neighbors, an army of 100,000 men is employed, at a not extravagant cost of £2,500,000 a year. It is not likely that a country thus constituted should pay a very handsome revenue, nor does Algeria, indeed it cannot pay the expenses of its occupation. Its revenue is about £80,000 a year, thus leaving a balance of something like £2,400,000 against the colony. Putting aside—as it is, indeed, an important item in itself—the exportation of grain, there is not much trade in the interior, and there is very little cultivation as yet to support the development of a larger exportation. Cooks, ballet dancers and milliners, admirable in the Corinthian capital of realized and redeemed ignorance, are, it must be admitted, inadequate elements for the creation of wealth in a new colony.

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